DELL

NO. 817

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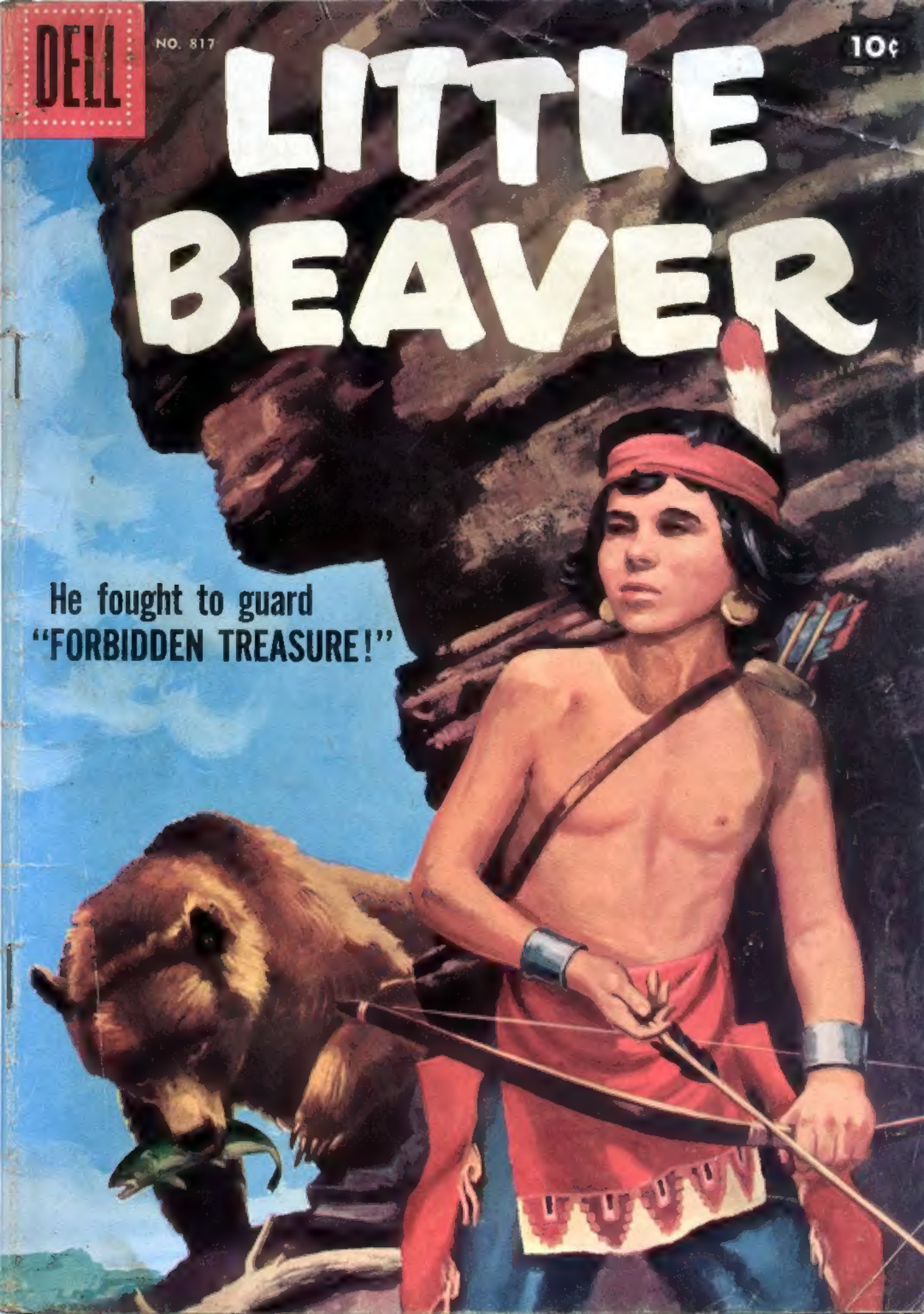
LITTLE BEAVER

He fought to guard
"FORBIDDEN TREASURE!"



Dwarf Horses of Lost Mesa

"Horses no larger than dogs run wild on Lost Mesa," a Havasupai Indian told the townspeople of Prescott, Arizona, in 1897. The white men laughed, because the tales of the midget horses living in the Grand Canyon had been spread throughout the Southwest for years. Therefore, they believed that the Indians must be mixing legend with fact.

In 1938, National Park Service men explored the areas east of Havasu Canyon and below the Great Thumb of the Esplanade in Grand Canyon. At last, on remote Lost Mesa, a rough wilderness used by the Havasupai to pasture their cow ponies, a few *dwarf horses* were seen by the white men.

Perfectly formed, resembling miniature Arabian horses, the tiny equines were wild as deer. Their height was two feet—the size of a big collie.

An enterprising rancher, Willis Parker, succeeded in roping several of the tiny animals. As difficult as it was to transport them from the canyon, it was still more difficult to tame them. In 1940, Parker exhibited them at the World's Fair in San Francisco.

How this Lilliputian breed developed in Grand Canyon remains a mystery. No one can say, but the Havasupai Indians believe that horses — like all other forms of life — had their beginning deep in Grand Canyon.

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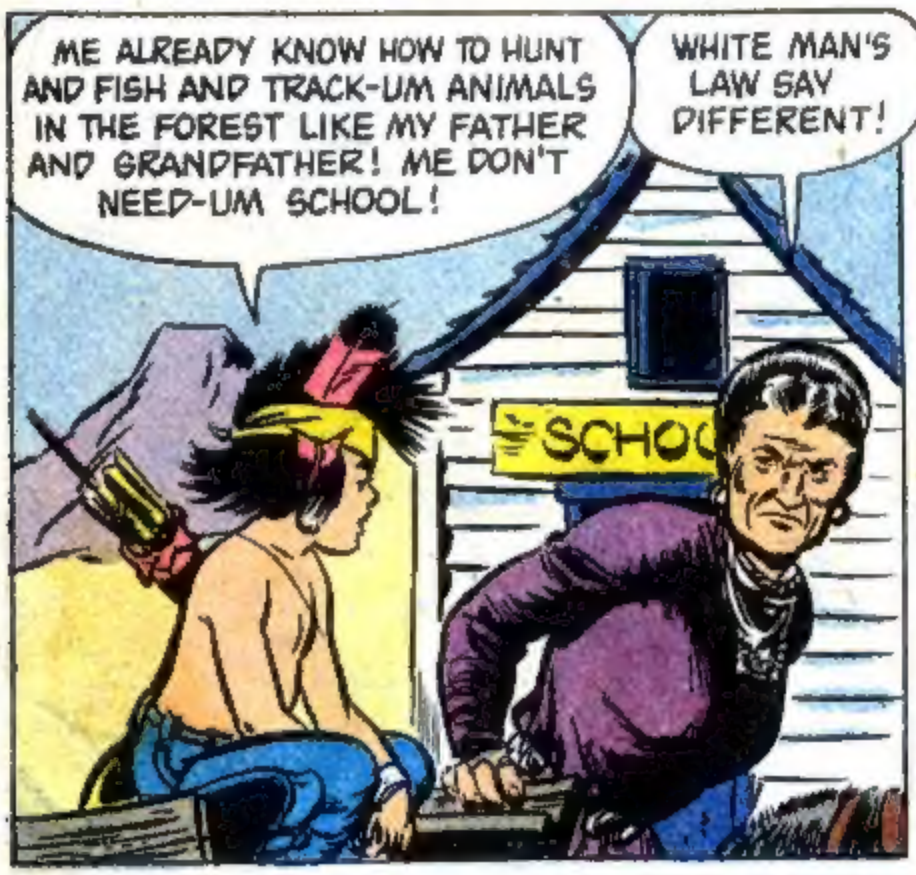
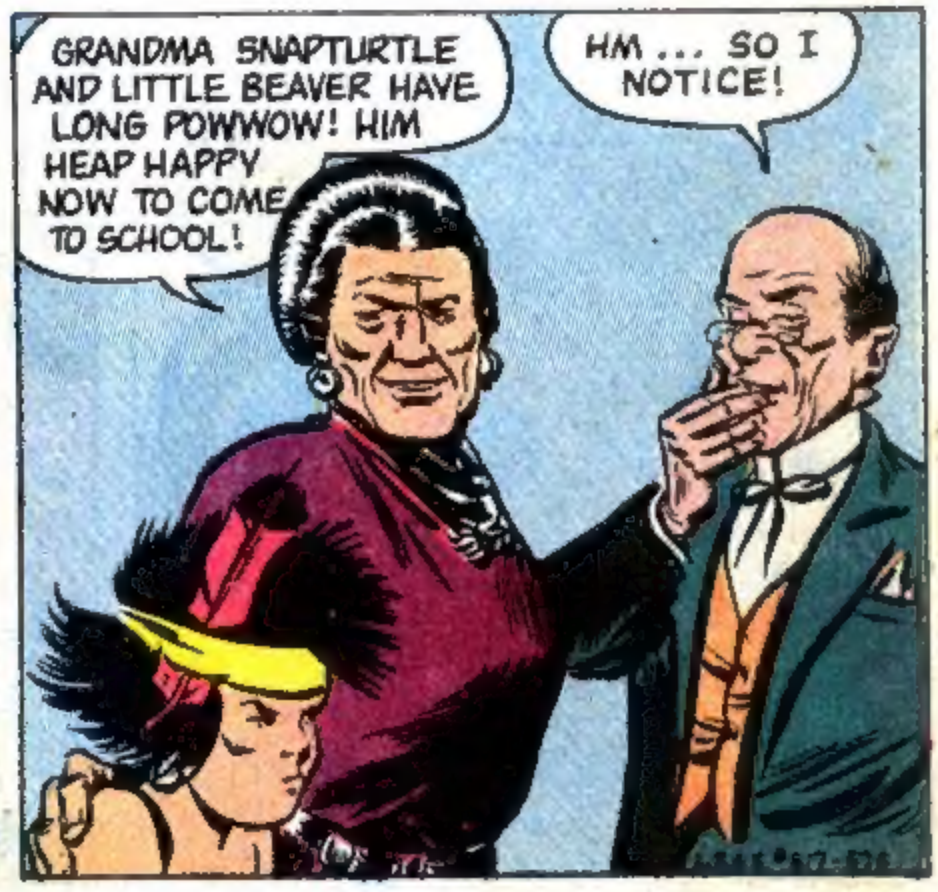
LITTLE BEAVER: FORBIDDEN TREASURE

SCHOOL CLASS ALREADY STARTED LONG TIME AGO, GRANDMA SNAPTURTLE! IT BE TOO LATE TO GO NOW!
NOT TOO LATE FOR LITTLE BEAVER TO LEARN SOMETHING!
SCHOOL
FRED HARMAN


ME ALREADY KNOW HOW TO HUNT AND FISH AND TRACK-UM ANIMALS IN THE FOREST LIKE MY FATHER AND GRANDFATHER! ME DON'T NEED-UM SCHOOL!
WHITE MAN'S LAW SAY DIFFERENT!
SCHO



YOU MAY TAKE YOUR REGULAR PLACE, LITTLE BEAVER, AND WE'LL RESUME OUR INTERRUPTED SPELLING LESSON!

SUZAN, LET ME HEAR YOU SPELL THE WORD "AID."

YES, MR. MURKS!

A-I-D--AID!

EXCELLENT! RONALD, YOUR WORD IS "ASSISTANCE."

ASSISTANCE -- A-S-S-I-S-T-A-N-C-E!

SPLENDID!

LITTLE BEAVER, I WANT YOU TO SPELL THE WORD "HELP."

M-ME?!

THAT BE PLENTY EASY! HELP-- H-A-L-P!

HMM... I'M AFRAID YOU NEED SOME!

THE WORD "HELP" IS SPELLED H-E-L-P!

OOPS! ME NOT FORGET THAT!

I'M SURE YOU WON'T! YOU WILL GO TO THE BLACKBOARD AND WRITE THE WORD "HELP" ONE HUNDRED TIMES!

TH-THAT NOT FAIR! ME ONLY SPELL-UM IT WRONG ONCE!

ONCE IS ENOUGH! GET BUSY!

AND SO, TWO HOURS AND ONE HUNDRED "HELPS" LATER...

WHEW! ME FINISHED, MR MURKS!-

GOOD! I HOPE THIS LESSON HAS TAUGHT YOU SOMETHING!

YOU MAY GO NOW! THE REST OF THE CLASS WAS DISMISSED OVER A HALF-HOUR AGO FOR LUNCH!

YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY, LITTLE BEAVER! I SHALL EXPECT YOU BACK FOR THE AFTERNOON SESSION!

SCHOOL

HEAD HURT-UM FROM THINKING -- HAND HURT-UM FROM WRITING! SCHOOL NOT GOOD FOR LITTLE BEAVER!

NO TIME TO SPEAR FISH LIKE OTHER NAVAHO BRAVES!

OR CHASE-UM WILD GAME ANY MORE!

ME GUESS-UM LITTLE BEAVER WILL LEAD-UM PLENTY DULL LIFE NOW!

DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW, ALIBI? THAT KID'S WEARING *SILVER* ARM BANDS!

YEAH -- IMAGINE! VALUABLE SILVER ON AN INJUN KID! LET'S DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT, SKID!

YOU'RE IN A POWERFUL BIG HURRY FOR A LITTLE RUNT!

WHERE ARE YOU HEADING IN SUCH A RUSH?

TO NAVAHO VILLAGE! GRANDMA SNAPTURTLE EXPECT-UM LITTLE BEAVER!

SO YOU'RE LITTLE BEAVER! THAT'S A MIGHTY FANCY NAME FOR AN INJUN!

AND A MIGHTY FANCY ARM BAND! *PURE SILVER*, SURE AS SHOOTIN'!

IT'S LIKE I TOLD YOU, ALIBI! THESE NAVAHOS USE TONS OF THE STUFF JUST FOR ORNAMENTS!

THEY MUST GET IT SOMEWHERE IN THIS BACK COUNTRY! LOTS OF IT!

WHERE DID THIS SILVER COME FROM, KID?

LITTLE BEAVER HEAR-UM COUNCIL OF ELDERS TELL-UM OLD NAVAHO LEGEND!

WE'VE GOT NO TIME FOR LEGENDS, JUST TELL US WHERE THAT SILVER'S HIDDEN!

MANY MOONS AGO, WHEN GREAT GOD OF PLENTY COME HERE TO GIVE-UM US GRASS AND TREES AND WATER, HIM PLANT-UM MANY STRANGE SHINY ROCKS IN VALLEY OF ETERNAL FIRE!

THAT'S JUST WHAT WE WANTED TO KNOW! YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE US THERE!

LEAD THE WAY!

NO — ME CAN'T DO THAT! VALLEY OF ETERNAL FIRE SACRED PLACE FOR ONLY NAVAHO TO VISIT!

WELL, *THIS* TIME YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPANY!

GET GOING, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU!

HAVING NO CHOICE, LITTLE BEAVER LEADS THE WAY THROUGH WILD, UNSETTLED COUNTRY...

THESE MEN GOING TO ROB NAVAHO! GOT TO THINK OF WAY TO TURN-UM TABLES!

HOW MUCH FURTHER DO WE HAVE TO TRAVEL?

NOT FAR NOW! WE SOON THERE!

WHOA, PAPOOSE!

THIS IS NOTHING BUT A BARREN MOUNTAINTOP! WHY ARE WE STOPPING *HERE*?

LOOK! THAT BE-UM VALLEY OF ETERNAL FIRE!

WELL, HOW DO WE GET DOWN THERE?

ME KNOW-UM SECRET WAY DOWN INTO VALLEY!

WE'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

SILENTLY, LITTLE BEAVER LEADS THE TWO MEN DOWN A NARROW SWITCHBACK TRAIL...

WHEW! THIS PLACE IS LIKE A BLAST FURNACE!

QUIT COMPLAINING! WE'LL ONLY BE HERE LONG ENOUGH TO LOAD OUR SADDLEBAGS WITH ALL THE SILVER WE CAN CARRY, THEN CLEAR OUT!

SILVER BE HIDDEN SOMEPLACE UNDER SAND! MAYBE IT TAKE-UM LONG TIME TO FIND IT!

THAT'S *YOUR* JOB!

WE'RE GOING TO RELAX HERE IN THE SHADE WHILE YOU HUNT FOR THAT SILVER!

UNDER A BLAZING SUN, LITTLE BEAVER BEGINS HIS WEARY SEARCH, WHILE HIS TWO CAPTORS EXPECTANTLY WATCH AND WAIT...

MEANWHILE, BACK IN TOWN...

I TELL YOU, SHERIFF! SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO THE BOY! HE DIDN'T RETURN TO SCHOOL FOR THE AFTERNOON SESSION!

AND HIM NO REACH NAVAHO VILLAGE, EITHER!

SHUCKS! YOU TWO ARE JUST WORRYING OVER NOTHING!

JUDGING FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME, IT'S *MY* GUESS' LITTLE BEAVER'S HIDING OUT SOMEWHERE TO AVOID HAVING TO GO TO SCHOOL!

WHAT IF HIM IN ***TROUBLE?***

LET ***ME*** WORRY ABOUT THAT! YOU GO BACK TO YOUR VILLAGE, GRANDMA SNAPTURTLE! MR. MURKS AND I WILL LOOK FOR HIS TRAIL AND ROUND UP THAT MISSING STRAY!

TOGETHER, SHERIFF NEWT AND THE SCHOOLMASTER RIDE OUT OF TOWN TO TAKE UP THE SEARCH...

THOSE LOOK LIKE UNSHOD PONY PRINTS... MADE RECENTLY!

THEN WE'RE PROBABLY ON THE RIGHT TRACK!

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

REIN IN!

WHAT'S WRONG, SHERIFF?

LOOKS LIKE TWO **OTHER** SETS OF PRINTS JOINED UP HERE! MADE BY **SADDLE HORSES!**

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE **THAT** MEANS?

IT COULD MEAN WE'RE ON THE WRONG TRACK! MAYBE WE'RE TRAILING SOME OTHER INDIAN BOY!

HMM-- BUT WE CAN'T BE SURE, SO WE'D BETTER GO ON!

IN THE MEANTIME...

THAT KID'S DONE NOTHING BUT COVER THE SAME GROUND OVER AND OVER AGAIN! HE'S **STALLING!**

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING!

COME HERE, YOU!!

OH-OH! NOW ME IN FOR IT!

YOU'VE PLAYED GAMES WITH US LONG ENOUGH!

NOW SHOW US WHERE THAT SILVER TREASURE IS HIDDEN, OR BY GLORY, WE'LL----

BLAM!

SUFFERING CACTUS! WHO'S THAT?

THAT BE-UM SCHOOLMASTER AND SHERIFF NEWT! HIM COME TO ARREST YOU!

TERRIFIED, THE TWO STRANGERS RUSH FOR THEIR HORSES...

BUT LITTLE BEAVER GETS THERE FIRST...

WELL, IF IT'S NOT SKID MARLIN AND ALIBI AMES — WANTED IN SAGE COUNTY FOR ATTEMPTED BANK ROBBERY! WE KNEW WE WERE ON THE RIGHT TRACK WHEN WE SAW LITTLE BEAVER'S MESSAGE!

HUH?!

WE WERE WATCHING THAT KID LIKE HAWKS EVERY MINUTE! WHAT KIND OF TRICK DID HE USE?

ME SHOW YOU WHEN WE CLIMB TO RIDGE!

L-LOOK!

NO WONDER HE WAS TRUDGING OVER THE SAME GROUND! HE WAS WRITING IN THE SAND!

HELP

ONLY A BOY WHO ATTENDS SCHOOL REGULARLY AND LEARNS HIS LESSONS COULD HAVE ACCOMPLISHED WHAT YOU DID!

ME BE GLAD TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL NOW AND LEARN-UM SOME MORE!

BETTER LEARN HOW TO SPELL ***REWARD***, LITTLE BEAVER-- BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GETTING!

LITTLE BEAVER

THE RESCUE OF RUNNING DEER

FRED HARMAN

HO! MAYBE THIS BE RUNNING DEER NOW!

ME HOPE IT IS! FOR GOOD OF TRIBE!

IT BE LITTLE BEAVER!

WHAT WRONG? ME DO NOTHING! JUST HURRY BACK FOR GET-UM DINNER!

WE LOOK FOR YOUNG BRAVE OF UTE TRIBE! YOU NOT SEE HIM ANYWHERE ON TRAIL?

ME BE HEAP SORRY! NOT SEE ANYONE!

ME NOT SAVVY! WHY ELDERS LOOK-UM FOR UTE BRAVE?

IT BE OLD CUSTOM, LITTLE BEAVER! EVERY YEAR, UTE TRIBE SEND YOUNG BRAVE WITH TRIBAL SCROLL FOR NAVAHO CHIEF TO PUT MARK ON!

BUT IF SOMETHING HAPPEN TO BRAVE ON JOURNEY, THAT BE BAD SIGN FOR BOTH TRIBES! AND ALREADY, BRAVE BE LONG OVERDUE!

WAUGH! THAT BE BAD!

SEE! CHIEF PLENTY WORRIED! HE SEND OUT WARRIORS TO LOOK FOR UTE!

ME GO LOOK-UM, TOO!

NAVAHO WARRIORS FOLLOW-UM MAIN TRAIL! MAYBE UTE BRAVE TAKE-UM SHORT CUT INSTEAD! ME GO OVER MOUNTAINS!

THERE BE-UM DEAD MAN'S CANYON! ME NOT CROSS IT IN LONG TIME!

WAUGH! OLD TREE WHICH USED TO BE BRIDGE BE-UM GONE NOW! ME HAVE TO RIDE-UM LONG WAYS TO SKIRT CANYON!

OH, WELL! GET-UM UP, PAPOOSE! IT BE LONG RIDE, BUT... *HAI!!* WHAT THAT BE DOWN THERE?

AWAH! STRANGE INDIANS TRY-UM DROWN BOY! MAYBE THAT BE RUNNING DEER!

THAT INDIAN HAVE-UM SCROLL! HE STEAL IT FROM RUNNING DEER!

COME ON, PAPOOSE! WE RIDE-UM TO WHERE STREAM FLOWS OUT OF CANYON! MAYBE RESCUE BOY!

KEEP-UM HEAD UP, RUNNING DEER!

CURRENT BE HEAP STRONG! BUT HIM GOING TO MAKE IT TO SHORE ALL RIGHT!

LUCKY YOU BE GOOD SWIMMER, RUNNING DEER! WHIRLPOOLS ALMOST DROWN YOU! ME TAKE-UM OFF GAG!

AWAH! WHAT BE WRONG? WHY YOU RUN FROM LITTLE BEAVER?

OH, ME KNOW! HIM THINK ME BE ONE OF BAD INDIANS! ME GOT TO STOP-UM ... TELL-UM ME NAVAHO!

WAIT UP, RUNNING DEER!

00-00-MPH!

OH-OH! ME NOT MEAN TO HURT HIM!

OW-W-W!

HM-M-M! IT NOT BE BAD BUMP! JUST STUN HIM FOR MINUTE!... ME WAIT TILL HE COME TO!

AWAH! HERE COME BAD INDIANS! WHAT ME DO NOW!?

NO TIME TO TAKE RUNNING DEER! ME GO BACK AND TELL NAVAHOS WHERE HE BE!

ME JUST HOPE THEY NOT HURT BOY ANY MORE TILL ME BRING-UM NAVAHOS BACK FOR RESCUE!

HO! STOP LITTLE NAVAHO!

OH-OH! IF BAD INDIANS CATCH-UM LITTLE BEAVER, ME NOT BE ABLE TO TELL-UM ABOUT RUNNING DEER! MAYBE THERE BE WAR BETWEEN TRIBES!

COME ON, PAPOOSE! IF WE GET-UM TO NAVAHO VILLAGE, WE BE-UM ALL RIGHT!

BUT LOOK LIKE WE NOT MAKE IT! AWAH!

ME LIKE TO HAVE WORDS WITH YOU, LITTLE NAVAHO!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE NAVAHO SEARCHERS APPEAR ...

LOOK! STRANGE INDIANS BE AFTER NAVAHO BOY!

RIDE TO HELP LITTLE ONE!

MORE NAVAHOS COME!

AND THEY BE PLENTY MAD!

WAIT! THIS BE MISTAKE!

OW-W!

AND ME THINK-UM YOU BE ONE WHO MAKE-UM MISTAKE!

CLUNK!

QUICK, PAPOOSE! WE RIDE TO VILLAGE TO GET-UM CHIEF!

SOON, LITTLE BEAVER ARRIVES AT HIS VILLAGE...

OH, CHIEF OF NAVAHOS! THERE BE-UM BIG TROUBLE WITH BAD INDIANS! THEY CAPTURE RUNNING DEER!

WHAT'S THIS YOU SAY?

LOOK-UM OVER THERE! BIG TROUBLE!

UGH! THAT BE TROUBLE SURE ENOUGH! WHAT START THIS?

NAVAHOS SEE-UM BAD INDIANS GRAB LITTLE BEAVER! SAVE-UM FROM CAPTURE LIKE RUNNING DEER!

RUNNING DEER NOT CAPTURED, LITTLE BEAVER! BUT COME, WE STOP BATTLE!

BUT ME ***SEE*** RUNNING DEER!

SHORTLY...

NOW CHIEF KNOW-UM LITTLE BEAVER SPEAK WITH STRAIGHT TONGUE!

PEACE! PEACE! BATTLE IS FOOLISH! WE ARE MANY! YOU ARE FEW!

YOU SPEAK WISELY, O CHIEF! MY MEN FIGHT ONLY TO PROTECT SELVES!

WHAT'S THIS YOU SAY?

WE ARE FRIENDLY PAIUTES! WE DO NOT WANT TO DO BATTLE WITH NAVAHOS!

THEN WHY YOU TRY TO CAPTURE LITTLE NAVAHO? THIS BE PAIUTE GAME?

NO — IT BE MISTAKE! WE NOT WANT TO CAPTURE HIM... JUST ASK WHY HIM VIOLATE OLD CUSTOMS OF PAIUTE TRIBE!

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!

NO ONE BE ALLOWED TO INTERFERE WITH ORDEALS OF PAIUTE YOUTH! TO BECOME BRAVE, YOUTH MUST ENDURE MANY HARDSHIPS! ONE IS PLUNGE INTO ICY STREAM!

THIS BE LIST OF HARDSHIPS YOUTH MUST ENDURE! WE STAY CLOSE BY TO MAKE SURE BOY DOES THESE THINGS!

BUT LITTLE NAVAHO ROPE BOY... KNOCK HIM OUT! LOOK LIKE ACCIDENT! WE WANT TO TELL LITTLE NAVAHO WHAT HE DO WRONG!

GO IN PEACE TO PAIUTE YOUTH! ME MAKE SURE LITTLE BEAVER NOT DO THIS AGAIN!

LATER...

ME HEAP SORRY FOR CAUSING TROUBLE!

DO NOT HAVE HEAVY HEART, LITTLE BEAVER!

IT BE BETTER YOU BE BRAVE AND MAKE MISTAKE THAN BE COWARD AND RUN AWAY!

BUT ME STILL WONDER ABOUT RUNNING DEER!

HO! INSIDE THE HOGAN! COME OUT!

WHAT BE-UM TROUBLE? ME HAVING GOOD SLEEP!

I WANT YOU TO MEET LITTLE BEAVER!

AND, LITTLE BEAVER, THIS BE RUNNING DEER!

HOLA! HOW HIM GET-UM HERE?!

HIM FALL ASLEEP BY SIDE OF TRAIL, ON WAY FROM UTE VILLAGE WITH SCROLL! SO HIM BE FEW HOURS LATE!

WAGH! LOOK-UM LIKE RESCUE OF RUNNING DEER TURN OUT TO BE-UM ORDEAL FOR LITTLE BEAVER!

LITTLE BEAVER

in THE SECRET OF SPANISH CANYON

LITTLE BEAVER'S FRIEND, WILD HORSE, HAS DARED LITTLE BEAVER TO EXPLORE SPANISH CANYON, SUPPOSEDLY HAUNTED BY GHOSTS OF THE OLD SPANISH EXPLORERS...

FRED HARMAN

WILD HORSE AND OLD NAVAHO WOMEN MAYBE THINK THIS CANYON BE-UM HAUNTED, BUT **ME** KNOW BETTER! LIKE ME TELL-UM WILD HORSE... THERE BE-UM NO SUCH THING AS GHOST!

BUT SUDDENLY, A STRANGE SHADOW FALLS ON THE CANYON WALL...

HOLA!

YA!-EE! IT **BE-UM** GHOST!

WOOOOOOOO!

HA! ME SEE-UM ENOUGH! WILD HORSE BE-UM RIGHT! THERE REALLY **BE-UM** GHOSTS!

MEANWHILE, TWO RIDERS APPROACH THE CANYON...

I **STILL** THINK WE SHOULD HEAD FOR THE BORDER! AFTER THAT HOLDUP WE PULLED UP NORTH, EVERY SHERIFF IN THE WEST'LL BE AFTER US!

STOP WORRYING! I TOLD YOU I HAVE IT ALL PLANNED!...

... I'VE HEARD ABOUT THIS CANYON! THE INDIANS SAY IT'S HAUNTED, AND NO ONE HAS THE NERVE TO GO NEAR IT! SO WHY SHOULD WE BOTHER GOING ALL THE WAY TO THE BORDER?

WELL... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!...

SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT, KID!

WHOA, THERE!

THUD!

ME BE-UM HEAP SORRY, BUT BIG SPANISH GHOST CHASE-UM ME!

A **WHAT** CHASED YOU?

A BIG SPANISH GHOST! YOU BETTER NOT GO IN CANYON! IT BE FULL OF BAD SPIRITS!

THANKS FOR THE WARNING, BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT US - WE'RE JUST PASSING THROUGH THIS COUNTRY!

SEE? WHAT DID I TELL YOU? NOW WE'LL BE **SURE** TO HAVE THIS PLACE ALL TO OURSELVES!

GUESS SO... JUST THE SAME, I WONDER WHAT **DID** SCARE THAT KID?

WHEN LITTLE BEAVER RETURNS TO THE VILLAGE, HE TELLS HIS FRIEND, WILD HORSE, ABOUT THE GHOST HE SAW...

...GHOST BE-UM TEN FEET TALL — HAVE-UM IRON HAT AND SPEAR! ME TELL-UM TRUTH!

ME **KNOW** YOU TELL-UM TRUTH! **YOU** BE-UM ONE WHO SAY THERE NO SUCH THING AS GHOST!... NOT **ME**!

YOU THINK-UM YOU SO SMART, BUT ME BET-UM YOU NOT BRAVE ENOUGH TO GO WITH ME AND **SEE**-UM GHOST!

SURE I GO! IF LITTLE BEAVER NOT AFRAID, **ME** NOT AFRAID!

WHEN YOU SEE-UM GHOST, YOU BE HEAP AFRAID!

SOME TIME LATER, IN SPANISH CANYON...

HMM! THAT BE STRANGE! THOSE HORSES BELONG-UM TO MEN ME SAW EARLIER! THEY SAY THEY JUST PASS-UM THROUGH!

THEN WHAT THEY DO HERE!

ME NOT SURE... WE GO SAY HOWDY-- MAYBE WE FIND OUT!

BUT AS THE BOYS NEAR THE CABIN, THEY HEAR VOICES...

WHERE'D YOU FIND THIS OLD COOT?

FURTHER UP THE CANYON! IF WE'RE GOING TO USE THIS PLACE AS A HIDEOUT, WE BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT HIM! HE'S HEARD TOO MUCH!

TIE HIM UP FOR NOW! WHEN WE GET READY TO LEAVE, WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING BETTER!

IF YOU BOYS ARE SMART, YOU WON'T STAY AROUND! THIS CANYON IS *HAUNTED!*

DON'T GIVE US THAT STUFF! NO SUCH THING AS GHOSTS!

WHAT WE DO? THEY HURT-UM OLD MAN IF WE DON'T STOP-UM!

AND NOT TIME TO GET-UM SHERIFF NEWT! WE BETTER STOP-UM OURSELVES! -- LISTEN... ME HAVE-UM PLAN! FIRST, GET-UM ROPES OFF HORSES!

IN A FEW MOMENTS, MOVING SWIFTLY AND QUIETLY, THE BOYS ARE PUTTING THEIR PLAN TO WORK!

P-S-S-S-T! GIVE-UM SIGN WHEN YOU BE READY!

SECONDS LATER, WILD HORSE GIVES LITTLE BEAVER THE SIGN THAT ALL IS READY...

OOOWWOOOOIE!

WHAT'S THAT?

I... I DON'T KNOW! SURE SOUNDS WEIRD! MAYBE IT'S JUST THE WIND!

STILL MOANING, LITTLE BEAVER QUICKLY BUILDS A LOOP IN HIS ROPE.

OWWOOOOOOO!

NOISILY RUNNING OVER THE ROOF, HE REACHES THE FRONT OF THE CABIN...

CLACK! CLATTER! CLACK!

LISTEN TO *THAT!* DOESN'T SOUND LIKE THE WIND TO ME!

CLATTER! CLACK! CLACK!

SURE DOESN'T! SOMEONE'S UP ON THAT ROOF!

... COME ON! WE'D BETTER LOOK!

HERE THEY COME! LET-UM GO, WILD HORSE!

HYEARAA! PAPOOSE! RUN!

AND WHEN THE TWO MEN RUSH OUT OF THE DILAPIDATED SHACK...

RIPPP! RIPPP!

CRACK!

SNAP!

CRR-AASH!

AS THE TWO OUTLAWS STAND IN STUNNED ASTONISHMENT, LITTLE BEAVER CLOSES IN...

HERE! YOU CATCH END OF ROPE... HOLD-UM TIGHT! ME GO HELP-UM OLD MAN!

OLD MAN DISAPPEAR-UM! MAYBE GET SCARED AND RUN-UM AWAY OUT WINDOW!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

NOW WE GOT-UM TIED, WHAT WE DO? THEY TOO HEAVY TO LOAD ON HORSES!

WE BUILD-UM TRAVOIS!

UMPH! JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE AND WE HAVE-UM BOTH ON TRAVOIS!

WE STILL NOT SEE-UM GHOST YET!

WE HAVE PLENTY TIME TO SEE-UM GHOST LATER! WE GET-UM OUTLAWS TO SHERIFF NEWT, FIRST!

LATER, IN TOWN...

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE, LITTLE BEAVER?

WE CATCH-UM BAD-MEN FOR YOU, SHERIFF NEWT!

LOOKS LIKE YOU HIT THE JACKPOT, LITTLE BEAVER! SOME WANTED POSTERS JUST CAME IN TODAY'S MAIL! THESE BIRDS ROBBED A BANK UP NORTH!

LITTLE BEAVER TELLS NEWT THE STORY OF THE GHOST AND THE MYSTERIOUS OLD MAN WHO DISAPPEARED...

...AND ME NOT BELIEVE IN GHOSTS UNTIL ME SEE-UM ONE IN CANYON!

THAT'S QUITE A STORY, LITTLE BEAVER! BUT IT'S JUST A LITTLE HARD TO SWALLOW!

WANTED

COME ON! LET'S TAKE A RIDE OUT TO THE CANYON! YOU CAN SHOW ME WHERE YOU SAW THIS "GHOST!"

YOU BETCH-UM, SHERIFF! ME NEVER FORGET *THAT* PLACE!

SHORTLY...

WE ALMOST THERE NOW, SHERIFF NEWT!

WHEN ME SEE-UM GHOST, HE BE NEAR CANYON WALL BY BIG ROCK!

OKAY, LITTLE BEAVER! LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND!

LOOK THERE, LITTLE BEAVER... ***TRACKS!*** GHOSTS DON'T LEAVE TRACKS!

BUT ME ***SURE*** ME SEE-UM GHOST-- RIGHT OVER THERE... ***YIIIII!***

WELL, I'LL BE A HORNED TOAD!

AIEE-EEE!

ME GET-UM OUT OF HERE!

ME SEE-UM GHOST TOO OFTEN! NEVER COME BACK HERE AGAIN, YOU BETCH-UM!

BOYS! HOLD ON! THERE'S AN ANSWER TO THIS, AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!

SUDDENLY, THE "GHOST" WHIPS OFF HIS HELMET...

DON'T SHOOT, SHERIFF! COME BACK, BOYS! LET ME EXPLAIN!

LOOK! HIM BE-UM REAL MAN, NOT GHOST!

HE BE-UM SAME ONE BADMEN HAVE IN CABIN!

BUT WHY YOU SCARE EVERYBODY?

WELL, YOU SEE, IT'S LIKE THIS!... THIS CANYON WAS ONCE A CAMP OF THE EARLY SPANISH EXPLORERS!... I'VE BEEN DOING RESEARCH FOR A BOOK, AND TO KEEP PEOPLE FROM INTERRUPTING MY WORK, I STARTED THE STORY OF THE HAUNTED CANYON!...

...WHEN YOU BOYS HELPED ME TODAY, I REALIZED HOW SELFISH I'D BEEN! I WAS JUST GOING TO TAKE OFF MY DISGUISE FOR GOOD, WHEN YOU ALL GOT HERE!

SEE, WILD HORSE! ME TELL-UM YOU ALL THE TIME!... THERE BE-UM **NO SUCH THING AS-UM GHOST!**

THE INDIANS' FRIEND

With at least two or three dogs to each lodge and as many as a thousand lodges to a camp, it was virtually impossible for a stranger to enter an Indian camp without a loud greeting from a pack of yapping dogs.

The dog was the first domestic animal adopted by the Indians of the West. He was used for pulling an A-shaped arrangement of poles called a "travois."

Even after the Indians inherited horses from the Spaniards, the dog travois still remained a favorite with the squaws of the various tribes.

The Indian dogs were well-trained and obedient. They frequently accompanied their masters on hunting trips, serving as light pack animals.

But at night, in the dim glow of the lodge fire, the Indian ceased to think of his dog as just a work animal. He was then a friend and pet.

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Before the Hunt

With a whoop, two scouts slide to a halt before the chief's lodge! A herd of buffalo has been sighted and preparations for a hunt must be made immediately.

While the braves select their best bows and arrows, the younger boys are busy catching their fathers' favorite buffalo horses to be ridden in the hunt.

To conserve their strength, the feather-decked horses to be used in the actual chase are ridden to the scene of the hunt by small, light boys.

When the braves finally draw near the buffalo herd, all conversation stops. Any further communication must be carried out by sign language.

At a signal, the braves charge instantly into the herd, and not believing in waste, take only enough buffalo to supply the needs of their tribe.

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC **TO PARENTS**

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